

Lottie Jaquish



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Number 1

Mansfield the Keystone

This may seem like a far-fetched title, but it isn't, as the summary of the year proves. There are thirteen Normal Schools in Pennsylvania. There were thirteen original Colonies. One of these became the keystone, holding the others in place and by its position in politics and the good work of its statesmen became the influence building for permanent advancement until those Thirteen have grown so that the sun never sets upon the domain of the United States. We are proud that State was Pennsylvania.

The Thirteen Normal Schools are passing thru a reconstruction not unlike in nature to what the Thirteen Original Colonies experienced. Some Normal would natural take a lead if all were to progress, and thus become the "keystone" of the system. We are proud that Mansfield has caught the spirit, answered the challenge, and today, at the close of the first year of reconstruction stands out as setting a high-water mark in answering the Service Call of the State to the Normal Schools of Pennsylvania.

The big idea back of all this great program of reconstruction, is to make the teacher-training

colleges of the State more efficiently meet the responsibility of fitting teachers to go out as instructors of our youth and moulders of public opinion. To do this properly, each School must reach out to the people with an interest more than purely local. The School must have a vision State-wide in its conception with an ambition unlimited in the purpose of service to humanity and society in general. Such a program, efficient in the State, could not fail to be felt nationally, and do we not have here the solution of problems of adjustment to effects of the World War?

Mansfield has admirably answered this challenge. We need only recall a few instances for proof that our Normal stands upon a high plain of accomplishments and indeed deserves the title of "Keystone."

In November of this year, Mansfield, aided by the efforts of its Y. M. C. A., secured and made successful, the First Annual Student Conference of State Normal School Young Men's Christian Associations. By making this a success, has been instituted a program State-wide in its influence. Its aim to help the Schools train and develop young men for Christian leadership, is big enough to make it everlastingly important and desirable to continue.

Our Normal is the first in the State to provide its Y. M. C. A. with a building and our local Association is proud of our advanced position in this respect.

Mansfield has been one of the three selected to maintain a Special Course in Music and its supervision for public schools. Our Conservatory of Music has become State-wide in reputation thru "Old Pennsylvania of Mine", written by our Supervisor, Dr. Butler. We rejoice with pride in this progressive position.

Our Y. M. C. A. has caught the spirit of Community Service and thru the splendid help of Dr. Straughn and the co-operation of the School, their Gospel Team of young men was permitted the chance to reach the public in twenty-two community programs. Their aim is to encourage young people to be strong in "Playing the Game and Winning in Life," answering the call of an age which is demanding of them "For Man's sake to be Godly and for God's sake be Manly." This is a new program for any Normal School and has opened a big field for the right kind of Service as well as one of the best means for development of Christian leadership. The Y. W. C. A. has also sent out a Gospel Team of young ladies and their program is large for next year.

MANSFIELD AGAIN TRIUMPHS AT U. OF P. RELAYS

For the Third Time in Succession They Win Relay Championship.

Coach Kichline, for the third year in succession, lead his greyhounds down to the U. of P. Relay Carnival at Philadelphia and brought them back with the first prizes neatly tucked away on the ends of their watch chains. The four men who comprise the Normal School championship team of the U. S. are Sayre, White, Strange and Boyle. They had all worked their hardest previous to the meet and were in the finest physical condition, a condition which is necessary to stand the hard and gruelling strain.

That they trained to the best of their ability was apparent to the thousands of observers at Franklin Field, who crowded every available inch of space in the immense stands and grounds. The track, due to showers, was a heavy one and handicapped our boys tremendously.

Six teams came to the wire at the announcer's call. They were from Mansfield, Millersville, Kutztown, West Chester, Trenton and Bloomsburg. Sayre was Mansfield's lead-off man. The usual preliminaries were

soon over with and the crack of the starter's pistol started the boys off, each running his hardest to achieve fame and glory for his school and for himself.

The Kutztown boy jumped into the lead and held it for the first hundred yards. Sayre bided his time, and seeing an opportunity present itself took the lead and soon distanced his rivals. When he handed the baton to White, our second runner, he also gave him a thirty-yard lead. From this point on, it was a race in name only. White, the fleet-footed Galeton lad, increased the original lead which he held to fifty yards, giving Strange Mansfield's runner, a tremendous lead. Strange did his share manfully by completely distancing the pack and tacking on still twenty yards more of a lead.

When Boyle Mansfield's pivot man, started on his lap, seventy yards ahead of the nearest man, the race was practically over. He merely jogged around the track, finishing fully a hundred yards in advance of the second place winner, a Millersville boy. Kutztown Normal finished third.

The time for the race was three minutes and forty seconds. This was exceptional time considering the condition of the track and the fact that our boys were not even extended to their utmost.

THE SENIOR FAREWELL

Two years ago we entered Mansfield with a feeling of considerable reluctance, coming as we did among pupils, teachers, all to us strangers. But today—how different—we have formed friendships and spent many happy hours. Altho' the thought of saying farewell makes us sad, nevertheless in after years the memory of these, our school days, will be most pleasant.

We have been benefited by it, Our Institute, already to an incalculable extent and we feel confident as we pass down the vistas of time these benefits will become more and more apparent. We can never regret or forget the days we have spent in dear old M. S. N. S.

Commencement marks the parting of our ways, the end of years of hard work, and pleasant associations. It is the season for which we work and strive, and toward which we aspire during two short years. For many reasons we enjoy this season, and yet it is the saddest time of our school life, we tear ourselves from haunts which we dearly love, we sever friendships so dear to us, we are then compelled to begin new lives for ourselves—the hardest things of all.

As we say farewell to our teachers, who have had the making of our career, we thank them for their kindly interest in our affairs. If we have failed to attain the high standard of intellectual fitness for which we have striven, the fault lies not with them but with ourselves. We cannot fully express our gratitude to them, but hope to repay their efforts in some measure by using this knowledge to the best advantage in our future lives.

Fare thee well dear Alma Mater,
Parting's hour is drawing nigh,
And with loving thoughts we crown thee,

As we say our last good-bye.
Oh, how short seem now the seasons!
Fruitful years, and blithely sped.
Here within that lover chamber,
Bright with dreams that hope has bred.

In the real world we enter
May we guard thy ideal well,
As Mansfield be our memory,
Alma Mater, dear, farewell.

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL OPERA

This Year's Opera Entitled "The Fire Prince" With Lively Music and Large Cast.

One of the best operas in the history of the school will be rendered this year under the direction of Doctor Butler. It is entitled "The Fire Prince" with extremely catchy music and comic libretto. Following are the musical numbers:

ACT I.

1. Overture—Instruments.
2. Opening Chorus:
 - (a) The History Lesson.
 - (b) Pantouflia.
3. The Fairy Band—The Duchess and Chorus.
4. Tra-la-la-la-lay—The King and Chorus.
5. The King and Queen.
6. (a) The Time Has Come—The King and Chorus.
 - (b) Information — Prigio and Chorus.
7. The Fire Drake—Wise Man and Chorus.
8. Hail the Hero—Chorus.
9. When the Love Wind Blows—Prigio.
10. Golden Spain—Rosa and Chorus.
11. Ensemble—King and Chorus.
12. We Leave You, Prigio—Chorus.
13. If It Be True—Prigio.

ACT II.

14. Entracte—Instrumental.
15. Conversation Song—Chorus.
16. Dancing Dinah—Rosa, Prigio, and Chorus.
17. The Proclamation—Roderigo and Chorus.
18. You Will Be A Butler—Benson and Pages.
19. The Shower and the Flower—Teresa and Chorus.
20. My Unbelief I Do Repent—Prigio, Rosa, King, and Chorus.

Much of the success of the opera is due to the untiring efforts of the principals under the direction of Miss Atwater and Miss Reynolds. Miss Adel acted as accompanist.

Following is the list of principals: Groginio, King of Pantouflia, Maynard Meckes.

Prigio, His Eldest Son, Claude Isaacs.

Rosa, daughter of the Spanish Ambassador, Ruthadele Williamson.
Teresa, friend to Rosa, Louise Goodall.

The following compose the chorus:

Elsie Frith
Mildred Haight
Mary Koehler
Mary Reed
Arline Shupp
Olive Stonier
Aileen Van Dyke
Marian Van Vorce
Marie Webb
Doris Patterson
Elizabeth Bullock
Emelie Rentcheler
Lola Bailey
Ruth Tyler
Lucile Matson
Frances Schipbanker
Georgiana Ferguson
Harold Kane
Edson Strange
William Sampson
Robert Mitchell
Donald Carpenter
Arthur Northrup

THE POST PRANDIAL CLUB

Thru the influence of Prof. Stein, an organization known as The Post Prandial Club, has been effected, with Claude Isaacs as President, Victor Bennett as Vice-President, and Gordon Gregory as Secretary-Treasurer.

How Theodore Roosevelt Made His Body—A. Northrop.

Roosevelt, The Governor of New York—C. Wood.

Roosevelt, Speaker and Writer—L. Baxter.

President Theodore Roosevelt—W. Swimley.

Theodore Roosevelt and the Panama Canal—J. Sirotnak.

The Message of the "Big Stick"—V. Bennett.

His Life at Sagamore Hill—F. Palmiter.

Famous Quotations from "T. R."—E. Stover.

Roosevelt and the Progressive Party—G. Hunt.

The Champion of Americanism—B. Machnofsky.

Program for April 27, 1921:

Subject—Recreations.

Toastmaster—Ferris Alger.

Out of Door Life—J. Sirotnak.

Fishing—W. Swimley.

Hunting—H. Kane.

Camping—A. Northrop.

Swimming—L. Baxter.

Automobiling—G. Gregory.

Baseball—B. Macknofsky.

Tennis—C. Wood.

Basketball—J. Bryan.

Golf—V. Bennett.

Theaters—W. Parks.

Libraries—G. Hunt.

Bench Tennis—C. Isaacs.

Music—E. Stover.

Travel—F. Palmiter.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB
(Chief Humorist, Miss Atwater)

SOCIAL LIFE OF M. S. N. S.

Mansfield State Normal School makes ample provision for the social life of the student. Both time and effort are put forth by the school to bring to Mansfield the best speakers, musicians, and scientists of the day; and the pupils are urged to give them their best support.

If the walls of Alumni Hall could only speak what a conglomeration of entertainment we would hear. From one side of the room William Jennings Bryan would roar: "We are down in the cellar intellectually." Interested little students begin to straighten up, pull down their vests and assume a look of partial intelligence. A sigh passes over the audience and we hear George Hunt murmur, "Ah, how I envy that man."

The scene changes. The air is filled with electricity, a current of 3000 volts turned loose. Even Secol's suit is charged. The audience gasps as a meek little Ouija Board bows to the ladies and gentlemen seated below. Every jaw is dropped and a feeling of awe steals over the hall. Who is this wizard who lights a candle with his tongue? It is a Ford to be sure, but not Henry this time.

Hark! I hear music. Earl D. Laros is rendering some real music, and in

spite of the fact that "there is a lack of musical appreciation on the part of some of our students," he holds his audience spellbound.

The scene changes again. One by one the couples file in, each one carefully selecting a seat behind Row S. Why? Movies are to be shown and nearness to the screen hurts the eyes.

Two flourishing literary societies are maintained by the students of the school. Both Emersonians and Athenaeans have put on splendid programs this year.

'Tis Friday night. Gradually the corridors of North Hall are being emptied. Let us follow the crowd. It leads us to the Gymnasium, where we are told, a Gym. Social is going on. There is a commotion in the corner. Sam Johns is begging Mildred Shonk to jazz off a few pieces. At last she is persuaded. She takes her place at the piano and the dancing goes on. Some dance, while others are content to decorate the benches and enviously watch those fortunate enough to capture a partner. Our gym socials are a source of pleasure to all, for there is always the possibility that you may get a dance.

What is that racket? To be sure, it comes from the tennis court. The benches about the courts are full. Each would-be player holds a racket,

but we are unable to account for the fact that all do not have on the proverbial rubber sole and heel. The faculty is always harping "bench tennis." Perhaps this is a variety of it. Tennis is very popular among our students this year. Arrangements are now being made for providing new courts. This will add greatly to the sport, in the capacity that it will save one's temper when waiting for a chance to play.

For out-door sports there are frequent trips to Robin Hood, Oakwood, and Community House by the various organizations.

Next year we are planning for greater activities among the girls. Outing Clubs, Glee Clubs, etc., are being formed, which will offer some attraction to every girl, therefore we are looking forward to better times next year than we have enjoyed before.

Who Is Who in Mansfield

Pres. of Boys' Student Gov.—Ferris Alger.

Pres. of Girls' Student Gov.—Lela Craft.

Pres. of Y. M. C. A.—George E. Hunt.

Pres. Y. W. C. A.—Anna Edwards.

Pres. Senior Class—Joseph Lipincott.

Pres. of Junior Class—Floyd Palmiter.

Pres. of Athenaeon Literary Society—Claude Isaacs, Floyd Palmiter.

Chairman of Program Committee—Mildred Haight, Ruth Samuel.

Pres. of Emersonian Literary Society—Mabel Evans, Pearl Tuthill.

Chairman of Program Committee—Thelma Roof, Jack Schmidt.

Editor-in-Chief of Semaphore—Laura Carpenter.

Business Manager—George Hunt.

Editor-in-Chief of Carontawan—Dorman Grace.

Business Manager—John Bryan.

Director of Girls' Glee Club—Miss Cora Atwater.

Director of Orchestra—Dr. Will George Butler.

Athletics

Captain Football Team—Thomas Fadden.

Captain Basketball Team—Joe Shaute.

Captain Baseball—Walter Collier.

STUDENTS WIN HONORS

ACADEMIC WORK

Marjorie A. Smith
Benjamin Machnofsky
Ruth Samuel
Miriam Baltz
Minnie Marvil
Isabelle Battenberg
Phoebe Irwin
Arbutus Wilson
Viola Howell

STATE BOARD EXAMINATIONS

Ruth E. Tyler
Thelma Roof
Ruth Samuel
Lillis Pratt
Phoebe Irwin
Arbutus Wilson
Sarah Keefe
Ina Reynolds
Enid Osborne
Eva Welch
Marian Welch
Irene Comer
Lottie Jaquish
Mary Reed
Lorensa Seeley

COMMITTEE FOR SENIOR DANCE

Claude Isaacs
John Sirotnak
Edson Strange
Lucy Fadden
Bernice Frisbie
Minnie Marvil

CASTE OF SENIOR PLAY

Samuel Johns
Frederick Burnham
Ferris Alger
Jack Schmidt
Isabelle Battenburg.
Ruth Samuel
Louise Bauman
Thelma Roof
Maude Segar

VALEDICTORIAN'S SPEECH

(Marjorie A. Smith)

To our friends gathered here, to the professors who have been our guides, and to our fellow-students and class-mates it is my privilege to give a last greeting. For the last two years we have been traveling over many strange and difficult pathways in search of the road to the Land of Great Wisdom. Although we have seen and learned many new things we still seek this marvelous and

beautiful country which some day we hope to reach.

Today we tarry but a few hours in the Land of "Graduation" or "Commencement" before leaving it behind to enter the Land of Real Life. The word graduation itself implies a certain number of steps or stages, which succeed one another, from each of which we climb up to the next higher. Graduation is a backward look into the past in order to gain inspiration for the future. Commencement is a looking ahead into the future—the beginning of real life in the outside world. Childhood and youth are but a preparation time for the adult life to come. It has been a wonderful journey for us, these school days of ours, and we have accumulated many souvenirs en route. We have striven, however, to guard against the danger of "excess baggage" for the journey thru the yet greater Land of Real Life.

We gather here, in Alumni Hall, this morning for the last time. We entered this institution of learning with a hunger for knowledge, with high ideals and ambitions. We have struggled hard to overcome the many difficulties which have beset our pathway and at last we have reached one goal, an important milestone along the road of life. But upon attaining this goal we do not cease our efforts, but continue to strive anew for success in our chosen occupation.

It has been a pleasant road, but it has never been a "primrose path". Numerous obstacles have beset our pathway, requiring many times a helping hand. We have not been alone on this journey; our guides, the faculty, have extended that "helping hand" in time to assist us over the rough places along the way until the path was plain before us once more. We must soon leave them to strike out for ourselves, to find a new road through the Land of Real Life, but we shall always remember that it has been thru the untiring efforts, thru the interest and sympathy of our faculty that we are now prepared to make this graduation a stepping stone to the life of future days. With pleasant memories of happy days, we pause for a moment to wish this faculty of ours success, happiness and a "Bon Voyage" along their future journey.

We have chosen the occupation of teaching knowing the many opportunities it offers for self-development and service to mankind. Never in the history of the world has the demand for trained men and women been as great as it is now. Let us not be driven by the winds of chance, but let us make the most of our limitless opportunities as teachers to contribute our share to the slow structure of enduring progress.

All too soon our Mansfield Normal School Days have come to a close and in a few hours we will be gone from these stately halls, most of us never to return as students. We bid farewell to our Alma Mater treasuring anew those bonds of friendships and memories of happy days formed under its benevolent influence. And now, in the name of my class whose representative I am proud to be I bid you all farewell with the fond hope that our many pathways may frequently meet again with such mutual joy and happiness as here today we share.

Mansfield Normal Commencement

Calender for 1921

Friday, June 10, 8:00 P. M.—Photoplay, "The Servant in the House."

Saturday, June 11, 3:30 P. M.—Exhibits of Fine Arts and Manual Arts. Art Studio.

Sunday, June 12, 7:30 P. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon by Reverend James H. Straughn, D. D., President Maryland Annual Conference, Methodist Protestant Church.

Monday, June 13, 9:00 A. M.—Senior Class Day Exercises.

11:00 A. M.—General Alumni Meeting.

1:00 P. M.—Alumni Dinner.

3:30 P. M.—Class Reunions.

8:00 P. M.—Annual Opera, "The Fire Prince."

Tuesday, June 14, 9:30 A. M.—Fifty-Sixth Annual Commencement.

Oh! My Teeth

Miss Kramer (in reading class): "What tools does your father take to work with him in the morning?"

Katherine: "A saw, a file and a chisel."

Miss K.: "Oh, your father must be a carpenter?"

Katherine: "No, he's a dentist."

'Gym" Socials
Movies
Plays

School News

"Lit" Societies
Bazaars
Miscellaneous



THEORY AND PRACTICE
Mrs. Avery's Rural Sociology Class at a Project.

Pre-vocational Class Entertains

Tuesday evening, May 3, North Hall witnessed a scene of great excitement.

All the members of the Prevocational Class could be seen rushing to and from the left hand alcove of third floor, which proved to be Mrs. Avery's cosy corner, the teacher of Pre-vocational Education.

The chief purpose of these girls was to do all in their power to make this event one of the happiest and most lasting events in the memory of Mrs. Avery's days, yes years, spent here as a teacher in the Normal.

Members of the faculty as well as members of the class were present and all spent a very enjoyable evening.

"A Bag for the Butternuts"

Wednesday evening, May 4, Dr. Warren gave a very fine lecture, "A Bag for the Butternuts." In his lecture he brought out every clearly the fact that we miss a great deal in life if we do not have "bags for our butternuts"; that is we miss much in life if we do not have the background

which is necessary in order that we may be able to appreciate and get the most out of poetry, drama, music and art, not only these finer things of life, but even the more common things.

Let us all strive that we may have "Bags for our Butternuts."

On Friday evening, April 28, Miss E. Mabel Evans gave her Senior Recital in Piano, assisted by Harold G. Strait; accompanist, Miss Isabelle Battenburg.

Friday evening, May 13, Miss Marion Gleckler, a senior in the Expression Department, gave her recital. She was assisted by Donald Baldwin, violin.

Friday afternoon, May 13, members of the Post Prandial Club and their guests hiked to the Community House where they enjoyed a very delightful outing. The afternoon was spent in playing games, and at six o'clock a delicious and tasty dinner was served by the ladies of the com-

munity. Immediately following dinner the following program was given:

Topic: Normal School Life.

Toastmaster—Ferris Alger.

Of what Use is a Normal School Training—A. Boyd Cass.

The Marking System of M. S. N. S.—Benjamin Machnofsky.

Democracy in Normal School Life—Edgar Stover.

What M. S. N. S. Stands For—Claude Isaacs.

Normal Students and Social Life—Gordon Gregory.

The Humor of the M. S. N. S.—Lindley Baxter.

Student's Rooms—William Parks.

Upon Leaving School—George E. Hunt.

The M. S. N. S. Paper—Arthur Northrup.

What the Student Learns Outside of the Classroom—Walter Swimley.

A Student's Reading—Floyd Palmer.

M. S. N. S. Athletics—John Sirot-nak.

The M. S. N. S. Faculty—Harold P. Kane.

Why I Came to M. S. N. S.—Carroll Wood.

Is it an Advantage to Go to a Co-Educational School—Victor Bennett.

The party was chaperoned by Miss Sims, Miss Baird, Dr. O. L. Warren and Professor Stein.

On Friday afternoon, May 20, the new editors for the Semaphore were entertained at the Community House by the former editors of the staff. A very pleasant time was spent. The party was chaperoned by Dr. Belknap who is Faculty Advisor and his wife, Mrs. Belknap, Miss Day and Mrs. Avery.

Literary Societies Hold Joint Final Meeting.

The Emersonian and Athenaeon Literary Societies held their final meeting Saturday evening, May 7,

The type of program was a vaudeville. The following numbers were given:

I. Sketch: Scene from the Doll Shop.

II. Monologue in Negro dialect: "Mrs. Rastus Johnson at the Wedding"—Louise Goodall.

III. Sketch: Simple Simon—Howard Heck.

IV. Clog Dance—Joe Basista.

V. Vocal Solo—Arline Shupp

VI. Sketch: A 1921 Flirtation.

The program was excellent and very entertaining. All who attended were well repaid.

The Emersonian Literary Society donated from the treasury twenty-five dollars for the benefit of the Armenian Relief Fund, and twenty-five dollars for the benefit of the Harrison Valley Orphanage.

On Saturday, June 4, the Emersonian Literary Society will hold a weinie roast at Robin Hood. All members of the Society are cordially invited and are expected to attend. Come and have a good time with your society members.

"STUNT NIGHT"

Stunt night was held in the gym Saturday, May 28. Despite the fact that many of the students were away for the week-end and that there were many disappointments at the last minute, the program was a decided success.

Howard Heck delighted us with an introduction in the form of an oration such as only his wit and humor can produce. Then, the boys from South Hall decided to show us how to stack a room. We gathered a lot of new ideas as to how to go about it and have stored them away for future use.

Mrs. Can'tforgethim (Anabel Reed) with her seven talented children kept the audience laughing continuously. "Crisco" (Emma Ringler) gave us a clever exhibition of her conception of aesthetic dancing, which wasn't ours, and Olive Oil (Bess Reynolds), a gifted daughter who had loved and lost but couldn't forget, wailed throughout the whole performance.

Resinol (John Sirotnak) and Resinola (Ernestine Harris) who were supposed to be twins, gave clever lit-

tle recitations. We all thought Resinol looked very cute in knickerbockers. Cream Dove (Leita Martin) was supposed to render a vocal solo, but apparently she became stage struck and lost her voice. The first time we've ever known that to happen to Leita.

We are always delighted to hear from Louise Goodall. Her recitation was exceptionally clever. Joe Basista gave a solo dance. Everyone admits that he surely is good on the long dives and fancy kicks. Boys, if you want to vamp the ladies, learn to kick. Joe is clever in other things, too, I've heard—clever in the extremes, I should say.

While Gladys Cobb, a member of the Alumni, was giving a reading the lights went out, and it was thot for a while that the program would have to end, but in a few minutes the power came on again.

The music methods class conducted by Maynard Meckes displayed its stupidity in an amazing manner. We pity the poor teacher. The Semaphore Board had so much to think about that they went out of their senses. We hope that the new board will not meet the same fate next year. Olive Stonier delighted us with a vocal solo.

The last number was a scene in the studio of Professor Rivernosaloski. The professor (Don Daldwin) demonstrated his ability to teach his pupils how to play any instrument in one lesson by turning the class into an orchestra for the dance.

Stunt night was thoroly enjoyed by all and a great deal of credit is to be given to those who took part.

The committee consisted of Laura Carpenter, chairman; Gordon Gregory, Edgar Stover and Howard Heck.

CLASS OF 1921

The "Pioneer Class" may well be the title given to the graduating class of 1921. This year has marked a changing epoch in the history of the Normal Schools, and the Senior Class may be proud of the fact that they were able to "put across" the new program with unmitigated success. However, this could not have been accomplished if it were not for the close co-operative spirit of our principal, our faculty and of every member of the Senior class. Every in-

dividual has had a chance to forge ahead, to show his or her initiative in the various courses offered under the new syllabus.

The recent war taught us many things. It has raised teaching to a profession worthy of any young man's or woman's time and effort, and it has made us realize that real teachers are needed everywhere to carry on the plans of re-construction. We have been preparing for our part in this great work through the Nutrition Classes, the Pre-vocational Education Classes, and the Industrial Art and Handiwork Classes.

One of the vital problems that we have been preparing to face is: What are we going to do concerning the health of the future citizens of our nation? The State Department is helping to solve this problem through a course in Nutrition, and Mansfield has been very fortunate in being one of the first schools to secure the aid of a competent dietitian.

The Pre-vocational Education Class has also aided in this work by working out various projects, such as the miniature hospital, dealing with proper sanitation and the proper care of the sick. In connection with the hospital the nurses' home with all the comforts and conveniences of a modern home was carried out.

The project of the miniature town built by the pupils of the Primary Grades, and supervised by the student teachers of the Industrial Art and Handiwork class was carried out in a commendable manner. Here the pupil learns the value of good citizenship through co-operation with his fellow students.

It is therefore with self-reliance, with love for our Alma Mater and faith in our class-mates that we bid farewell to the beloved halls of the "school upon the hill."

When automobiles of the flivver type first appeared among the country gentry, the housewife would address her dutiful son thus as they prepared for the initial journey with the "car:"

"Now, Bob, I want you to put on your clean underclothes and take a good bath in the big wash-tub because when we git in the horsepital we hev got to look respectable." Them was the days.

Seated

FRANCES PAGE
Art

GEORGE E. HUNT
Business Manager

LAURA CARPENTER
Editor-in-Chief

DORMAN GRACE
Assistant Editor

ELLWOOD HELSEL
Advertising



This is the last issue of "The Semaphore" for the present school year. The editors have done their best to inculcate this idea of "The Semaphore for the whole school," if we have failed our work has, indeed, been in vain. We sincerely trust that everything that has been written, has been received in the good fellowship with which it has been given.

At this time it seems well to say a good word for the hearty support and co-operation of the business men of the village who have placed advertisements in our paper, thus making it possible to accomplish that which without their aid would have been impossible.

They have been giving us their support with little or no returns from the money donated for this purpose. We wish to thank those who have advertised in the paper and have in any way contributed to its success.

To our Patrons and Friends who have helped us in publishing The Semaphore we extend our utmost appreciation and gratitude, and to those whose interest prompts them to purchase it.

and give way to the board which has been elected to fill the vacancies. We resign our places with regret and reluctance, but with best wishes for the success of our paper and especial blessing on "The Semaphore." As the Board of '20-'21 goes out of existence in Normal life, it can only prophecy greater success for its successors.

THE NEW BOARD

Shingles and hat bands for the new laborers will be forthcoming and along with these symbols of their respective offices, we should like to convey a large and constant portion of the spirit of determination and ambition, qualities which, we regret to acknowledge, have sometimes manifested themselves but feebly in our work.

We leave our paper to you, school-mates, with its success under the wise and earnest supervision of the new Board of Editors and your faithful co-operation.

Editor-in-Chief—Edgar Stover.

Advertising Manager—Robert McDowell.

Society Editor—Gladys Elliott.

Art Editor—Selma Beeunas.

Joke Editors—Howard Heck.

Corresponding Editors—Mary Man-eval, Betty Sterling.

Exchange Editor—Edythe Davis.

Senior Class Reporter—Edna Smith.

the seniors, and as the class of '21 leaves these portals of fame they throw the torch to you. It is yours to keep the traditions and customs of the school alive. As seniors you will complete your plans which have been well founded during your junior year and you are now face to face with a year's work which will not only require your greatest efforts, but will be your greatest pleasure. The responsibilities and duties of a senior will now o'ertake you, and you must toil and grow, and by doing so add lustre to the name—Mansfield. This is all that is asked in return for its benefits.

Try to be loyal to your school, to your teachers whose kindly interest in you will guide you along the way to success, to your fellow class-mates. Try to be faithful in your work, be courageous and kind. Perhaps seniors have failed to reach their ideals but it is up to you to profit by their mistakes and excel your predecessors.

For what you strive to accomplish will have its reward. Your highest aim should be a strong, noble character, and so far as your character is developed for good, just so far will you be successful in the best things of life. Truth and integrity are its foundation stones, and if these essential things in its con-

struction fall, all is lost in universal ruin.

May your remaining school days be as bright and may you up-hold the honor and fame of this glorious institution:

Do you covet Learning's Prize?
In ourselves our future lies,
Climb her heights and take it.
Life is what we make it.

OUR SEMAPHORE

Semaphore—our school journal. The columns which it contains, we peruse and meditate upon. But do we often stop to think what a Semaphore in commercial life is?

It is first prominently brought to our attention located at railway stations, towers and offices for governing the movement of trains on the network of railways which traverse our country, carrying on and conducting her commercial life. These trains made up of human lives and various commodities of commerce.

This little form of signal with its potent influence over that which seems more mighty, brain and metal, subservient to the position of its signals, brings to us a vivid lesson in mature and rigid discipline, such as is seldom our privilege to observe, and serves us as a valuable lesson for our guide, as well as application for the guidance of others. Its efficiency, its permanency, as it were irresistibility.

So may our school Semaphore tend to serve us in correct writing, good reading, deep thinking and zealous application, affording a broad area for our intellectual development and expansion in the chief fundamentals, comprising many of the most valuable and essential features of our school and educational interests, which are so valuable in our construction of a foundation for our career in this world of life's activities.

The title of our own Mansfield State Normal School magazine gives us food for deep and still deeper thought and meditation of all that we may have said or done, and synonymous of much more.

—Mary A. McInroy.

CHARACTER, OUR AIM

Dying, Horace Greeley exclaimed: "Fame is a vapor, popularity an accident, riches take wings, those who cheer today will curse tomorrow, only one thing endures—character!" These weighty words bid all remember that life's one task is the making of manhood and womanhood. Our world is a college, events are teachers, happiness is the graduating point, character is the diploma God gives man.

To build from the commonplace events of our every day lives, character, has been the aim and aspiration of the graduating class of 1921.

The young men and young women of our class who are starting out with the resolution to make their character their capital, and to pledge their whole manhood or womanhood for every obligation he or she enters into, will not be a failure, tho he or she wins neither fame nor fortune. No man or woman ever really does a great thing who loses his character in the process.

Our Alma Mater, our friendships, our work, our successes, as well as grief and death have been the sculptors of our characters since being here. Strength comes by wrestling, knowledge by observing, wisdom by thinking, and character by enduring and struggling.

There never was a time when character meant so much in business, or in the teaching profession as today. We are going out as teachers or in a broader term as social engineers to inspire in the children under our care high ideals and worthy ambitions and it is the desire of every member of the class to be worthy of this charge.

We may have a fine intellect and sound education, but character is more than intellect, more than education,—it is the greatest force in the world!

We admire people who stand for something; who are centered in truth and honesty, and again I repeat that our aim has been, "To build for character and not for Fame."

—Arbutus Wilson.

"I've got that down Pat," said Mrs. Flannagan, as she gave her son a dose of castor oil.

SUCCESS

The game of the world is to struggle for the good things of life and all arguments to prove that they are not desirable are worse than wasted.

It is the single aim of the individual that always wins. It is the man with a purpose that leaves his mark in the world. Nothing so strengthens the mind, enlarges the manhood and widens the thought as constant effort to measure up to a high ideal, to struggle after that which is beyond us and above us.

Many difficulties will confront us and the path of least resistance may seem easy to follow, but if one has enthusiasm, who can keep back a determined youth who thirsts for knowledge and yearns for improvement? Garfield cut wood to pay for a term at school. He crowded six years' work into three to get a collegiate education. A lowly beginning and a humble origin are no barrier to a great career. It is a case of help yourself, don't wait for your opportunity but reach out and make it. It is the "I will" that finds the way or makes one. The world always stands aside for the determined and makes way for the man with a will in him.

During the struggle do not become a "crab" but bear in mind that the art of pleasing is the art of rising in the world. Remember that honor, loyalty, courage, along with a will and desire to succeed are the faculties that win. It is the man who makes the most of himself in character as well as in intellectual power that is the success.

LAUGH

Build for yourself a strong box,

Fashion each part with care;

Fit it with hasp and padlock,

Put all your troubles there,

Hide therein all your failures,

And each bitter cup you quaff,

Lock all your heartaches within it.

Then—sit on the lid and laugh.

Tell no one of its contents;

Never its secrets share;

Drop in your cares and worries,

Keep them forever there;

Hide them from sight so completely

The world will never dream half;

Fasten the top down securely,

Then—Sit on the lid and laugh.

—Mildred Haight.

COMMENCEMENT

Graduation may truly be called Commencement for we are really passing "Out of School life into Life's School." During the years we have spent in Mansfield Normal we have labored hard to reach the standard placed before us, pleasant tho' it has been, there is mingled with it feelings of regret and pride that our class work is done,—regret that the time has come for us to sever the ties that have bound us so long together and so close to this beloved institute,—pride because of the satisfaction that we have tried to do our best, and as we separate, and as each launches his bark on the uncharted sea of life, we will always need the training we have received here.

Let us, then, guard with zealous care the trust which has been committed to us by M. S. N. S., remembering always that the greatness of our school is measured largely by the greatness of ourselves.

As we journey into the broader fields of life, we must each remember that our reputation will depend upon our character. Each individual is his own sculptor of his character; "character is the only true diploma," and you will find this true in every walk of life. A man who builds up a strong character lays the foundation for success.

Enthusiasm is another great factor of success, and without it achievement is an impossibility. Enthusiasm makes the world go round and the person who tries and fails is a much greater success than the man who waits for his ship to come in. Instead, swim out and bring your ship in. The strength of effort is the measure of result. The successful people are those who put something in life—and those whose enthusiasm has mastered life's greatest problems.

The coming years mean battling with the difficulties confronting us in life's school. And as we make practical application of the principles which have been instilled in our own mind—may we win the diploma of character in the school of life.

Every thot that you've ever had

Its own little place has filled;

Every deed you do, good or bad

Is the stone in the temple you build.

EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT

Under the direction of Miss Margaret B. Scureman, our Expression Department has closed a very successful year.

The graduates this year numbered three and their senior recitals certainly showed their ability as "elocutors" and of the ability of Miss Scureman to develop such fine material. The graduates were:

Olive Burrell

Marion Gleckler

Lindley Baxter

By the under classmen, many evidences of skillful training have been demonstrated at Literary Society meetings, stunt nights and other social functions.

The Expression Department plays were splendid examples of what is being done in that department. Green material has been turned into almost professional material in the several plays that were given throughout the year.

Miss Scureman has been ably assisted by Miss Dorothy Simms, who had charge of the Oral Expression classes, a new course for the juniors.

Our Expression Department is one of the best and biggest in any of the Normals and may it steadily grow.

THE ART DEPARTMENT

The Art Department has five graduates this year. They are: Margaret Benjamin, Laura Carpenter, Mildred Gerald, Ruthadele Williamson and Ruth Sawdey.

The Art students, generally known as the "Studio Girls", are lively and energetic and the beautiful work they have accomplished throughout the year will be placed on exhibition during Commencement week. This is practically the only time the public has an opportunity to see what the students have done. The real service of the Art Students during the year is making of posters for advertisements, and this is practically the only time the public can appreciate the talented artists. Every one is cordially invited to the Art exhibit to be held on Saturday, June 11, in the studio.

The Long and Short of It
Walter Passmore and Ruth Reese.

MUSIC

The year 1920-21 opened very auspiciously for the Music Department, as the teachers schedules were filled at the beginning of the term, it being necessary to turn away a large number of students.

Those graduating from the Department this year include the following:
Organ and piano—Marion Van Vorce.

Piano—Anna Edwards, Mabel Evans.

Voice—Mildred Haight, Helen Wilcox, Frances Page, Ruthadele Williamson, Elizabeth Space.

Harold Strait also gave a fine program of songs, assisting Mabel Evans in her recital.

Each graduate has given a very enjoyable and successful Senior recital, reflecting great credit upon themselves and their teachers.

A Girl's Glee Club was organized this year under Miss Atwater's direction, and their public appearance was the source of much favorable comment.

The musical Vespers furnished by the students each month have been of an unusually high order. Miss Adel pleased all by the fine program of piano numbers which she rendered at the Vesper hour one Sunday in April.

Miss Berkley has played some very lovely organ numbers at the Vesper services during the year.

As usual, Dr. Butler's orchestra comes in for its share of praise. We are always delighted when we are favored with a selection.

We have had two fine concerts by outside artists this year. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holden Huss, and Earle Laros, who is a wonderful pianist.

Student Government Officers

The Girls' Student Government Officers for 1921-22 are:

President—Anabel Read.

Recording Secretary — Minnie Shearer.

Treasurer—Gertrude Percy.

Secretary of Industry—Dorothy Chamberlain.

Secretary of Public Service—Agnes Coniff.

Secretary of Social Dept.—Mildred Shonk.



THE NEW Y. M. C. A. CABINET
Starting to State Conference at State College.
Largest Delegation of Visiting Colleges.

Left to Right—Mark Burgess, Cor. Sec'y; Gordon Gregory, Chair. Devotional Com.; James Goodwin, Chair. Social Com.; Clark Wood, V. Pres.; Hopkins Rowlands, Treas.; Victor Bennett, President; Arthur Northrup, Chair. Financial Com.; Floyd Palmiter, Chair. Gospel Team.

Y. M. C. A. CONFERENCE

The Annual Conference of the College and Normal School Y. M. C. A. officers of the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, was held at State College May 20, 21, and 22. The purpose of such yearly conference is to acquaint the new and inexperienced officer—upon whom a very heavy burden is placed—with the duties and responsibilities of the on-coming year.

Mansfield's eight delegates left early Friday morning, by car. The trip proved to be a most enjoyable one, the scenery being scarcely unequalled. From Mansfield to Jersey Shore, the high mountains and narrow valleys are readily paralleled to these we see daily. After leaving Jersey Shore the road leads between two ranges of mountains, which gradually diverge, forming a broad valley for many a mile, these low, wooded ranges extend.

Arriving in State College we were assigned to different fraternities. The Conference was opened by a Get-together banquet at 5:30. After a fine meal an entertainment was given by the College Glee Club and the Conference speakers and leaders were introduced. Two very inspiring talks

were given by Dr. Thomas, president of the College, and Dr. Hunt, president of Bucknell University. A mass meeting in Assembly Hall, where the different phases were discussed concluded the day's work.

Saturday at 8 a. m. we again assembled in a body. A successful meeting depends upon its leaders, and with such leaders as Tinker, Miller, Bryan, Urell, Elder, Buxton and Olmstead, the Conference could not help but be a success. At 12:30 we were served a fine lunch on the Campus, by the Y. W. girls. The ball game between State and the University of Detroit, furnished agreeable recreation. A banquet was served the new presidents at the University Club and the evening meeting, led by Coach Bezdeck, filled one with new life.

Sunday being the last day was not so crowded. After a brief service of song and prayer, addresses were given by different leaders. The final session was held at 2:30. Free discussion and sentence prayers concluded the Conference.

"The Bible is powerful, because," said Urell.

"It presents an ethical standard that grips the conscience.

"2. It presents a friendly personality.

"3. It has power in the lives of men, who have adopted the ethical standard and developed it.

"Man is a social being, so also is religion. Christianity is the only means of success and is a question whether or not we master our own lives. We as officers must live up to our trust. It is a general tendency to do what we can and let the rest go. Nine cases out of ten, the part we let go is the vital part. Bible study and prayer, is merely an interchange of thought between ourselves and God and that is what we are letting go in our lives. Shall we continue to do so?"

With hundreds of thoughts like this, we have returned and feel prepared much more for our duties and responsibilities. The big question is: Are we going to live up to the ideas obtained, and the ideals set? If so, how?
V. R. B.

OUR NEW Y. M. C. A. CABINET

We are glad to introduce them. They step forth to take charge of the biggest part of our student activities—The Young Men's Christian Association. The retiring Cabinet has done a great work. It has been the first year in charge of the new "Y" House. New conditions were met on every hand and the new Cabinet will have a fund of experience from which to draw for the successful work. The retiring Cabinet has been responsible for bringing some of the most important elements into our school life—elements that will be felt thru the future as being the biggest things in the school life of Mansfield and Pennsylvania. We say Pennsylvania because the Y. M. C. A. of Mansfield Normal became State-wide in the influence of its work. Thru the splendid work of its Cabinet, they secured the first Conference of Pennsylvania Normal School Y. M. C. A.'s for training and inspiration of officers for the year. We hope this event will continue to be annual and increasingly important in the life of the young men of our State who are training for teachers.

The retiring Cabinet started The Semaphore, which has been given a hearty reception by students, faculty, and alumni. It is now under full

Y. M. C. A. GOSPEL TEAM



Top Row—Wood, Stover Baxter
 Middle Row—Gregory, Palmiter, Grace, Hunt
 Bottom Row—Isaacs, Bartle, Munro, Helsel

charge of the student body and bids fair to continue as a popular and permanent moulder of school spirit as it represents the life and interests of M. S. N. S.

The Gospel Team as originated and developed by the retiring Cabinet, has been very successful in all its meetings in surrounding churches. It has been well received wherever it has appeared. The message or purpose of the Gospel Team has been to carry into other communities an advertisement of Christ as He is found in the songs, music, orations and talks of college life, and to inspire young people to be strong for the Christian living which makes for clean manhood.

The first building fund of \$400 has been raised to pay on the debt of \$6,000 which the local Y. M. C. A. owes for its building. It had been proposed to pay this debt in fifteen years—\$400 each year—but the trustees have accepted the debt and this fund will now be turned over to equipping the building with furniture, athletic trophy cases, etc.

The retiring Cabinet now passes on to the new officers the burden of carrying on the work, improving them, and bringing every good agency to bear upon making the Christian principles of the Association a vital part of the life in Mansfield and as far as its influence extends in the world.

Step forward, boys, while we introduce you—Mr. President, first.

Fellow Students—greet Victor R. Bennett, a prince of a fellow. Thank you for the applause. Mr. Bennett comes to us as a product of Susquehanna county. His clean manliness and Christian ideals won for him the biggest office in the gift of the students. He has shown us by his work this year that he has a habit of “doing things” and a determination behind his purpose to win. Work does not seem to interfere with him at all, in fact “Vic” seems at his best when he has his sleeves rolled up and ahead of him a big “pile of wood to saw.” He just goes ahead and does his work in a way that wins the admiration of his fellowmen. Behind it all he has a

Christian faith that is big and a vision of life which will help him carry out the ideals of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Bennett has had experience in District Sunday School work, Conference, and the organization of Sunday School work, which will be valuable to him in his new position.

Mr. Clark Wood. Step forward as Vice President. (You can see by the applause that he is popular) Clark comes from the heart of Tioga County, calling Elkland his home. He has lived with us this year and won his place in the “sun”—the hearts of his fellow students—by his sympathetic and kindly nature. He has the rare ability of passing on to others a cheery smile and the brightness of good fellowship. Clark will be very valuable to the Y. M. C. A. next year in bringing Christian fellowship and good-will to the young men students.

Mr. Secretary—Mark Burgess—is another one of those fellows who is not afraid to work and work hard for success. He’s “always busy”, yet with time to always attend our Bible Study classes and devotional meetings. Mark is one of those busy fellows to whom we go when we want work done. When the young men looked for some one to carry a burden of work like being secretary, Mr. Burgess was the one they knew would “deliver the goods” no matter how big the “order.”

Mr. Hopkins Rowlands, Treasurer—Chancellor of the Exchequer, custodian of our funds—that’s “Hoppy”, he who combines with his cheerful good nature and loyal companionship, a Christian faith and sympathy, just suited the students as they looked for some one to care for the funds of the Association. He’s one of those human beings to whom we like to approach when we are in need of some one worthy of our trust and confidence.

We have now introduced the officers for the coming year. Here we bring forward the Chairman of Committees, who, with the officers, compose the Cabinet.

Some of the Committees of past years have been combined into four groups, for the purpose of centralizing responsibility and increasing the efficiency of the working force.

The Devotional Committee comes first with Gordon Gregory at its

head. Mr. Gregory comes from the Wyoming Valley, near Wilkes-Barre, and has had experience in work along the line of his duties on this Committee. All of this is valuable but not as important as the fact that "his heart is right." Mr. Gregory is a Christian and one who is glad and desirous of working for His cause here in the world. He has determined to follow the path Christ may point for him and has dedicated his life to that work wherever it may take him. Mr. Gregory is one admirably suited to this work and the President has done well in appointing him to the work.

The Financial Committee is one of the most important for upon its success depends the program of activities. Because this work is so important, we are glad Arthur Northrop has it in charge. It's a big order to fill, but "Art" is one of those who can measure up to his responsibilities and we know he can deliver the goods. The Committee has already started their work in a big way and we are sure the program will not be held back because of lack of funds.

James Goodwin heads the Social Committee and has one of the biggest jobs on the Cabinet. Because the work is so important, is why "Goody" was appointed. He has a habit of "doing things" and his plans for next year are big, but we know they are going thru for he has the punch behind his determination to win. The work of this Committee for next year includes the work of several former departments, and the President has acted wisely in trusting its success to Mr. Goodwin.

Floyd Palmiter takes the duties of an important work when he becomes Chairman of the Deputation Committee and manager of the Gospel Team. This is a new department started this year but very popular both at home and with the public which it serves. Floyd has an advantage of mature experience coming from experience in life as a teacher and Christian worker while his several months as a soldier in France where he "went over the top with the best of luck," fits him admirably to carry on the work. Back of all this is a Christian character and clean manhood with which to back up his influence as he carries a message from Christ to the

public thru the Y. M. C. A. Gospel Team. Mr. Palmiter has entered the work in earnest and his plans for next year are in keeping with the big possibilities and responsibilities of the Deputation Committee. It is one of the biggest means the Association has for extending its influence to those outside the school.

The duties of the new Cabinet are great, they have started to meet them in a big way, and we are sure they will "Carry-on" to a successful accomplishment during the coming year and turn over to their successors a record which is high and noble.

GEORGE E. HUNT.

Bill Van Duzen (sentimentally): Sally, why did you fall for me?

Sally: Your line was just long enough to trip me!

Found—An "Eddy" in a whirlpool. Inquire of Bill Crawford.

Wanted—Dark glasses to shadow my naughty eyes. Edna A. Smith.

Miss Grigsby (in Geography class): Mr. Parks, what is a sound?

Bill: A noise.

A Chance to Learn

D. Richards: "Would you like a book or a kiss for your birthday?"

Mary Smith (demurely): "You know I can't read very well."

High School Field Meet Instituted This Year by Normal

Smythe Park resembled a rush day at the Fair, on May 14 when the High Schools of Tioga, Bradford, and Potter counties met for the First Annual Field Meet. Interest was high and rivalry keen for all events. Beautiful and worthy prizes were furnished by the Normal for all winners. Troy H. S. carried home the large Trophy Cup, and Mansfield H. S. won second place.

The meet was a great success and appreciated by all. At the presentation of prizes, Dr. Straughn announced that this would be an annual event and extended to include all counties in the Fifth Normal School District. Also that prizes would be offered in contests among High School girls. All participants were loud in their appreciation of our Normal in making this event possible.

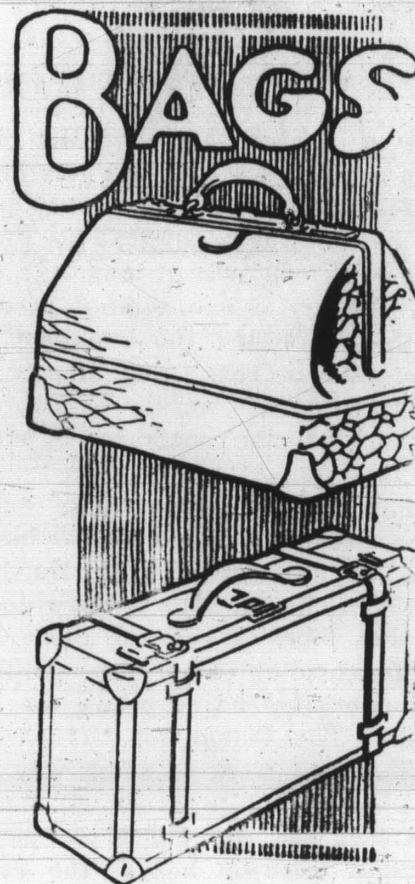
Dr. Warren: Richard, were you communicating with some one?

Dick: No, sir; I was only saying Grace.

The height of ignorance is to copy the name of the fellow sitting next to one in a written quiz.

Thelma to Albert: "You may as well kiss me, I'm going to scream, anyway."

Fred L. Jupenlaz LEATHER GOODS



gentlemen friends HERE, during the first few weeks, as to the rules and regulations, and red tape that accompanies the "legitimate" trips to Alumni Hall.

We, Juniors, welcome you back to Mansfield State Normal whenever you may be able to return for visits next year. And "we wish you the best success in the world."

A JUNIOR, '22.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

The Junior High School is to be commended for its fine school spirit. All the pupils are working to better their Junior High and they are doing it. They are developing a fine share spirit in doing their work for the good of the school and their fellow classmates.

The Junior High School occupies the first floor of Alumni Hall. The classes recite also in Rooms X and C and have the use of the Manual Training shops, the gymnasium, and the library. Their assembly hall and classrooms have been decorated with pictures, plants, and the work of the classes and are very attractive.

Pupil activity is emphasized in all the classes. The Seventh Grade have a Literary Digest Club consisting of a chairman and several others. The chairman assigns topics and at the end of the week they give reports to the whole class, the chairman having

drama, "Holly Tree In." They were given very successfully, showing that the pupils taking part had worked hard and had excellent coaching.

The Junior High pupils are much interested in music. They sing with fine spirit. During Commencement week they have one-half day devoted to singing.

The school has the right to be proud of a special class of twelve bright young pupils who are doing the work of two grades in one year.

One can see a great improvement in the personal appearance of the pupils since they have had physical inspection by the student teachers.

Although the Junior High was organized only this year it has been successful. Under the efficient leadership of Prof. Webster and the supervisors it has accomplished all that a Junior High School stands for.

Needed

Visitor—"What does the chaplain do here?"

Margaret Benjamin—"Oh, he gets up in chapel every morning, looks over student body, and then he prays for the college."

Ernest Knell (before lecture)—"I say Carroll, why are you shaving so close?"

Carroll Wood—"Oh, you can't tell, the lights might go out."

MANSFIELD STEAM LAUNDRY

F. A. Clark

We can help you and you can help us if we have your co-operation in following the simple rules of helpfulness.

BIGGEST—BEST—BUSIEST

in

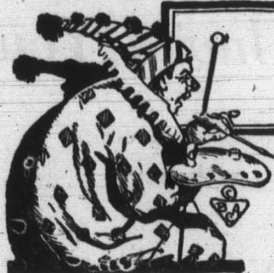
TIOGA COUNTY

HUNGRY?

Go to the Mansfield Bakery for—

Pies
Cakes
Cookies
Bread

R. R. CRUTTENDEN, Proprietor.



FIRELESS ROASTER



Fresh Cooked and Hot, or Warmed Over to Suit the Taste,
Yet Lacking the Fire That Burns.

Their Ambitions

To make a hit—Grace Marsland.
To become beautiful—Esther Lawry.
To be Strange—Mae Johnson.
To be a minister's wife—Marie Webb.
To be a teacher—Romaine Noack.
To reduce—Grace Isaacs.
To have a good time—Dorothy Scureman.
To be popular—Kenneth Inman.
To patent a heart medicine—Donald Carpenter.
To get a man—Katherine Ball.
To be able to sing—Hugh White.
To be able to dance—Bill Jaquish.
To graduate—Bess Reynolds.
To be a "social butterfly"—Ralph Ellison.
To grow up—John Sirotnak.
To love lots of girls—Arthur Northrup.
To love lots of boys—Genevieve Hasbrouck.
To become a doctor—Annabel Read.
To hold a spread without being caught—Alberta Corgan.
To get married—Floyd Palmiter.
To study Stones—Ferris Alger.
To become a minister—Gordon Gregory.
To establish a "Garrison"—Tydvil Day.
To have straight hair—Hugo Lopez.
To be able to diet regularly—Miss Wheeler and Miss Atwater.
To be able to play the cornet—George Hunt.

A JUNIOR, '22.

Time to Study It

Prof Warren (in the middle of a joke): "Have I ever told the class this one before?"
Class (in a chorus): "Yes—"
Prof. Warren (proceeding): "Good—you will probably understand it this time!"

Maynard Meckes was teaching a class in History. The pupils seemed unusually dull.

"Now," he said, "Mary followed Edward VI., didn't she?"

"Yes, sir," replied one of the girls. "And now, who followed Mary?" he asked.

Another bright youngster raised his hand.

"Yes?" he asked.

"Her little lamb, teacher"

Didn't Mean It That Way

Two pupils were engaged in an argument over General Science. At last one of the disputants, losing control of his temper, exclaimed to his opponent.

"You are the biggest fool I ever set eyes upon!"

M. McGowan pounded his desk and called loudly:

"Order! Order! You seem to forget that I am in the room."

Ask Miss Bratt

Heck (at committee meeting): "We are going to have a bug house. Stover, you are to act 'love-sick.'"

Edgar: "Oh! all I'll have to do is to watch Art and Grace, Bob and Olive, and Howard and Frances, and I'll have it down pat."

Had She Eaten Too Much?

Mrs. Pratt (at picnic): "Now don't one of you girls go home without eating a dish of that ice cream, because if you do, I'll have it all on my hands."

Maude: "Maybe it would be better on your hands than on our stomachs."

Rowlands: Sampson fell asleep in the bath tub with the water running.

Rosser: Did the tub overflow?

Rowlands: No. Bill sleeps with his mouth open.

SOUTH HALL NOTES

Yea, house-cleaning time has past. It was finally decided that all residents of S. H. under leadership of "Red" Phillips start a clean-up campaign and remove all dirt which had been accumulated—or pushed beneath (on inspection days)—the beds and wardrobes.

Floyd Palmiter has donated his pajamas to his room-mate for the next month.

Strait: Do you believe St. Patrick drove all the snakes out of Ireland?

Miller: No, they still make whiskey there.

Ellison: Will you lend me your face, Mike?

George: What for?

Ellison: To go begging with.

George: Is your's worn out already?

Munro (to station agent): Is the train behind time?

Agent: No, sir, it's behind the engine.

The boys have unanimously decided that the sign at Oakwood, reading:

"No Swimming Allowed Here"

should be changed thus:

"No (S)wimmin(g) Allowed Here."

Honey, do

Last summer, Louise asked me to a picnic, and told me to bring some sandwiches. She forgot to say what kind, so I dropped her a postcard and asked: "Shall I bring honey sandwiches, honey?" And the next day she replied—a la mail—saying: "No, bring ham sandwiches, you ham."

When a man is short for a word, he says "Psychology."

Love's Labor Frost

I penned a purling poem to Nan,
Your eyes are stars, the thing began;
Your lips—your hair, and lots beside,
I mailed it in a flush of pride.

I got a letter soon from Flo;
As cool as concentrated snow.
Your poem received, the note began,
And ended thus—Some Girl, that Nan.

Alger: Do you know what a man would be without a pair of trousers?

Baxter: No, what?

Alger: He'd be arrested.

Pupil: What does postpone mean?
Enid O.: It means "to put off."

Pupil (later, giving sentence):
Teacher, when you went to bed last night, did you postpone your clothes?

Marjie: Mother thinks you are perfectly lovely.

Gregory: Yes, and what does your pa think?

Marj.: Oh, he thinks ma has gone daffy.

Heard in Room 552

Bess Reynolds: You know, the other day, Floyd told me he would bite me.

Rose Bergman: When you are in love with someone, you want to hurt them.

Emma Ringler: Oh! I know I'm in love now, because I sometimes feel like wringing Tracey's neck.

A three-legged cow has one leg less than is necessary in order not to attract attention; a three-legged man has one leg more than is necessary in order not to attract attention. In the olden days one toper could drink a gallon and walk a tight rope; another toper would hug the gutter after the first glass. Some people can get away with more than others.

"All right behind there?" called the conductor.

"Hold on!" cried a shrill voice.
"Wait 'till I get my clothes on!"

The passengers craned their necks.
A small boy was struggling to get a basket of clothes aboard.

Dr. Warren: What do you think of this wonderful wireless telegraphy that is being developed?

Dean: Oh, it's nothing; my wife's been kicking me under the table for twenty years.

He: Where have you been?

She: To the cemetery.

He: Any one dead?

She: All of them.

He told the shy maid of his love,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.

Barber (in sarcastic manner): I see you shave yourself occasionally.
Parks: Yea! Don't you?

Advice to Couples

Men can appreciate love letters, but it takes jurymen to appraise them

Grace: My constant fear is that some woman might get you away from me.

Art: Well, there's one consolation: if she did I wouldn't be worth keeping.

Pullman Conductor: See here, porter, what do you mean by hanging a red lantern on that berth?

Rastus: Rule 23 says to hang out a red light when the rear end of the sleeper is exposed. —Jester.

She: I saw my affinity up at the Zoo yesterday.

He: Yes—which cage?

Love is the only thing that makes the world go round since prohibition set in.

Doc. Butler: I understand you believe you are entitled to a pension. On what grounds?

Mrs. Grant: My husband and I fought all thru the war.

Esmeralda did not vote,
The reason we are sad to note:
On the ballot she couldn't find
A blank space left to change her mind.

Liquid notes—whistling while taking a shower. Try it and see.

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We thank the Graduates of 1921 for their patronage and anticipate next year's class with just as much pleasure.

Palmer's Jewelry Store

TRUE TO LIFE

The other night I had a dream. It was a queer one and seemed so real to me, that, had it not been utterly impossible, I should have thought it really happened. I was in South Hall, that building where boys enter in, but girls fear to tread.

It seemed that every door bore the sign, "These girls are roomed," so great is the power of association. On second floor, I heard weird music. The same ones who entertain the Junior history class seemed to believe that "music hath charms." Evidently it didn't have for one young Hercules was trying to throw the other over the bannister.

I decided to go to a more peaceful floor. I rapped at one door and a growl came to enter. Evidently the inmates thought it was Daddy.

I entered; or did I just naturally fall into the room? I looked around. What I saw made me wonder how there could be so many A's upon the chart. There were clothes, clothes everywhere, and not a place to sit. On the desk were the remains of an ancient "spread." Five fellows—only five, were in the room, having their regular "before movies" chat.

Someone asked, "Whose woman are you taking tonight?" "You poor boob," another said, "as if you could not guess—the one he takes every night." The chap to whom the slam was addressed spoke up, "If you'd find my tie, you promised to loan me for the evening I would be greatly obliged." Here the inspired host started a search thru bureau drawers. Finally he found the precious tie in a shoe.

The truth of the fact that a specific habit does not carry over was evident, for here was a man, perfectly garbed, powdered and manicured, whose room was a perfect mess.

I thought it best to visit another room before passing rash judgment on the building. I knocked at the first door I came to and was told to enter. The room looked inviting. It was so neat that it didn't look natural or homey.

A chap sat at the desk evidently studying. At times he would glance at a picture, longingly, lovingly. Then with a sigh, he would resign himself to the book before him. He looked up, saw me, blushed and stammered,

"Only my sister, don't you know?" I said, sympathetically, "Oh, yes," but inwardly I said, "Somebody's else sister more likely." It was a lovely May evening and I wondered if, in the spring, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of — Mere Michel, of its own accord, for that was the book he studied.

His roomy was placing two name cards under the paper weight on the desk so that they should not be forgotten in the rush after gym social.

The dinner gong sounded and I heard a rush of feet on the stairs.

The evening meal and the gym social were not so vivid to me. However, I saw these fellows wrapped in friendly darkness of Alumni Hall, seated beside their respective very best girls. Then I awoke.

Y. W. C. A.

The class of '21 is about to pass another milestone in its history, and at the approach of our graduation we are handing down with reluctant fingers to the class of '22 the responsibilities which have rested upon us.

The Cabinet of the Y. W. C. A. and every member of the Association, with the advice of Miss Stalford and under the leadership of our president—Miss Edwards, has striven to reach the high ideals which we set up for the organization to attain during this year.

The Y. W. Gospel Team, which has been organized recently, is as yet only an infant but we hope that next year it may take its place as one of the vital forces in the life of the school.

The following girls have been elected as members of the Cabinet for next year and we feel that they will carry on the work which we have striven to make a success.

President—Ninita Roof.

Vice President—Grace DeWitt.

Secretary—Marjorie L. Smith.

Treasurer—Elizabeth Sterling.

Miss Mildred Grigsby has been elected as Faculty Advisor.

We are not satisfied with what we have accomplished this year and we leave with a sincere hope that the Y. W. C. A. of '22 will grow and profit by our mistakes.

—O. BURRELL.

L. Baxter: "Won't you please kiss me good-night?"

Ione: "What foolishness, can you imagine me kissing you?"

Baxter: "I sure can."

Ione: "Then do it—good-night!"

In Physics Class

Ellison: What keeps us from falling off the earth when we're upside down?

Grant: The law of gravity.

Ellison: Well, how did people stay on before the law was passed?

ANDERSON

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for women.

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for men.

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W. J. Neal

THE SPECTATOR

The writer of the following paper wishes to offer all the people apologies to Addison and Steele for resurrecting their Sir Roger to speak as of old upon one of the follies of present day fashion.

Spectator, No. 294

Monday, May 21, 1921.

"What mighty contests rise from trivial things."
—Pope.

I was talking with Sir Roger just the other night about girls and their peculiarities. We had been conversing about the prospects of Will Wimble's securing for himself a wife; for, as the old squire remarked, "The poor boy needs some one to guide him to a serious thought of life," when the present day styles came into our consideration. Sir Roger is of a very strong opinion on this subject. As I sat there waiting for the old gentleman to begin I could plainly see that he was sincere in what was about to come forth.

"What I am thinking of," says he, "is, in particular, the bobbing of hair by our mature girls of the Normal. I cannot imagine exactly what their point of view is." Here he stopped to slide farther down in his chair, and to refill the immense bowl of his pipe. "It cannot be," he continued, "to keep within the style that our young ladies are bobbing their locks; for our best society women have long since discarded that fashion as obsolete. But, perhaps, it may be that our young women feel the weight of years upon their shoulders and wish to belie them by cutting their ringlets. Whatever the reason may be, heaven forbid that I should reprimand them, for foolish actions which can be attributed only to the foolishness of immature womanhood. A woman with a mature mind would never sever from her head nature's finest gift to her."

It seems that our friend, Sir Roger, has the correct viewpoint, at least, to the Spectator. Let us hear from our readers.

Northrup—What's a good thing to clean ivory with?

Isaacs—Try a shampoo.

He: How long have you loved me?
She: Ever since Mabel tried to take you away from me.

Harold Kane all out of breath rushed into a general store and said: "A nickel mouse-trap, please, I want to catch a train."

George Michaels says: "If you want him to attend rhetoric class you will have to hold the plaster up."

Miss Stalford (to Geography class): "Name a product of fish."

Annabel Reed: "Sardines."

Frisbie: "How those old songs do haunt me."

Palmiter: "They should. You've often murdered them."

Student: I say—do you ever play anything by request.

Dr. Butler. Certainly, sir.

Student: Then I wonder if you would be so kind as to play a game of dominoes during chapel today?

"They say that beauty is skin deep"
"Yes, but too seldom can one see as far as the skin."

Heck: Do you think anyone around here would loan me ten dollars?

Hunt: Don't ask me.

'Tis sweet to love
But oh how bitter
To love a girl
And then to get her.

He—Do you love me?

She—Yes.

He—How much?

She—How much have you got?

Kenneth I.—Would you like to go to the senior dance?

A. Beauny—Why, I'd just love to!

K.—Then buy your ticket of me, will you?

Time: 10 p. m. Easter vacation.

Place: Reception room.

Miss Welsh—"Mr. Munro, I think we will have to have the light out now."

Charles—"Yes, I thought of that a half hour ago."

Little Mary

Scene: Dining room. Little Mary C. taking a huge mouthful of orange.

Alberta (horrified): "Why, Mary, don't swallow that whole."

Mary: "What hole?"

Circumstantial Evidence

Miss Bradt—"I wish you wouldn't stand on the arcade so long with Claude when you come back from the movies."

Bernice—"Why, I only stood there for a second last night."

Miss Bradt—"Is that all? I really thought I heard a third and a fourth."

Questions

Are our table arrangements successful? (Ask Miss Bradt.)

Whom will George Hunt take next time?

Who censored our movies?

Miss Stalford: "Are all these books full of laws?"

Mr. Rockwell: "Every one."

Miss Stalford: "Gracious; we must break a lot of them."

Hotel Taylor

Harry L. Smith. Prop.

"The" Hotel in Mansfield.

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Fine Footwear for Young Men and Women

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COMPOSITION

According to Webster, composition is the invention or combination of the parts of a literary production so as to produce a harmonious whole.

As I recall my experience in Grammar and High School, a production of this kind produced an effect far from harmonious.

First, I must choose my subject, or perhaps I was fortunate enough to have the subject assigned by the teacher. This I set down in large, black letters at the head of the paper. The worst was yet to come in the search for ideas. H-m—h-m! I chewed the greater part of a pencil before I finally gave up in discouragement, my sheet bearing no part of the production other than the subject. Then I usually turned to my unfailing source of information.

'Moth-er, what will I write about this? Where can I find something about Bee Culture in Hawaii?" Or some other equally appropriate or interesting subject.

After a strenuous session, during which my nerves and those of the rest of the family were nearly worn to a frazzle, The Composition was ready to be turned over to the tender mercies of the teacher and we all drew a deep breath of relief.

At last came the final great effort of writing my Commencement essay. When this was done I felt that a great burden was rolled from off my shoulders. My literary career was finished.

Then I came to Mansfield. All unsuspectingly I studied my schedule of lessons for the first semester. Heading the list was English Composition under Dean Belknap! At almost the first meeting of the class we were asked to write a theme, a theme being merely a camouflage of my old friend, Composition, on "Why I Came to Mansfield." I have continued to ask myself this same question over and over again at each succeeding call for a theme.

Phillips: What is good for a love sick boy?

Bryan: One month of married life.

Yesterday is dead—forget it!

Tomorrow doesn't exist—don't worry about it. Today is here—use it!

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I sat down once to
write a verse—
A feeling came too
strong for me
My little soul went
soaring far,
A leaf wind-swept by
poetry.

R. McCANN



NOTES FROM THE NILE

Cleopatra was on the rampage—no doubt about it. She knifed the Captain of the Guards, made two ladies-in-waiting eat ground glass and poured all the water off the royal diamond-studded gold fish. Poor Anthony tried to sooth her, but she bit a plug out of his ear and kicked him quite roundly on the shins. Mark advertised far and wide for anything that would calm the irate queen. The Royal Egyptian Palace was worse than a mad-house. Conjurors, magicians, jugglers, vaudevillians, and various other montebanks flocked to the royal palace to try to divert the royal vampire and bring peace to poor Mark. But no avail. Some of them she tied the can to, others she had ham-strung, and the worst ones she fed her pet crocodiles. The royal hang-out was getting pretty well depopulated owing to her extraordinary gift for theatrical and practical murder. Mark gave up and gathered together his Autostrop and Pepsodent for a sudden exit. Before he left he sneaked into Cleo's boudoir for a farewell glimpse of the lovely virago. He encountered a singular peace and quiet. What few servants there were left wore smiles of joyous relief. He found the queen reclining by the window. She raised to him a face wreathed in smiles. "Oh, Marcus, ole dear, come to mamma, I'm so happy, for I've just received that glorious final issue of the Semaphore."

What sort of a part does Sam take in the play?

Mullen: A very emotional part. In the last act he has to refuse a drink.

A New Part

Lagerbom: I kissed her on the arcade.

Wood: What part of her anatomy is that?

Success

Before God's footstool to confess
A poor soul knelt and bowed his head.
"I failed," he cried. The Master said,
"Thou didst thy best—that is success."

A beautiful ballad by Claude Isaacs entitled: "Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own."

Helsel: "Suppose that I gave you some camel's hair underwear for your birthday?"

George Hunt: "I'd be tickled to death."

A Harvard Prof.—Air that is food can be made from air, water and pure sunlight.

With all respect to science, ham and eggs for ours.

Don't put off today what you will be too dead to do tomorrow.

For the crepe hanger will get you, so avoid much sorrow.

Coach (in Sociology class): That girl reversed the Darwin Theory. She made monkeys out of men.

Frisby to Dr. Butler—What is classical music?

Dr. B.—Something you can't play, and wouldn't if you could.

Stop that Headache

by Souders' method of fitting glasses.

D. S. Souders

Mansfield, Pa.

"If you can't see Sedan."

MEMORIES

An old man sat by the fireside,
A book was on his knee;
The book, though worn, was still his
pride
As one could plainly see.

What is the picture his eyes behold,
As they follow back thru the
years?
'Tis a picture of youth in a football
game
While the onlookers wave their
cheers.

Yes, here is the faculty picture,
The faces so dear to him;
The times, oh so many, he'd looked
at it,
'Twas now growing rather dim.

So on thru the album he wandered
From scene unto scene to look,
And he smiled as he stopped and
pondered
On the value of that old book.

Ah! here was his graduation,
Where the road divided lay,
"Which path shall I take?" he won-
dered then.
But he knew which one today.

Yes, those were the days of magic,
The days which he now loved best,
For they were the happy, care-free
days
Which he spent at the M. N. S.

More or Less

Miss Vail (calling roll): "Laura
Carpenter!"

L. Carpenter: "Here!"

Miss Vail (to whole class):: "Are
you all here?"

L. Carpenter: "Practically."

What's in a Name

(By Sam Johns)

My prep teacher calls me a "Uni-
versity Student."

To my friends I am a "Junior" or
"Upperclassman."

My girl calls me a "College Boy."
And my room-mate calls me a lot
of things.

Charles Kelley: "For two cents I'd
kiss you."

Ruth Samuel: "Got change for a
nickel?"

Uncle John's Josh

ROMANCE LEADS TO
MARRIAGE; MARRIAGE
LEADS TO LOVE.



Ow!

McDowell: "What dy'a mean—
girls weaken you?"

Bailey: "Well, every time I go to
see her my strength all goes to
"waist."

Here's to the chaperone,
May she learn from Cupid,
Just enough blindness
To be sweetly stupid.

Helsel to Hunt: "I wish I were a
turtle."

Hunt: "Why?"

Helsel: "Then when there was
trouble inside I could pull my head in
and see what was the matter."

Henry: Sybil is putting on airs
lately.

Kenneth: That so? I hadn't noticed
anything new.

Henry: Yes. She's got a job in a
music store demonstrating phono-
graph records.

Mrs. Avery—Nobody ever heard of
a sentence without a predicate.

Stover—I have, Mrs. Avery.

Mrs. A.—What is it?

S.—Thirty days.

Coach: "Give me an example of a
liquid asset."

Ben Miller: "Vosburg's soda foun-
tain."

A good key to follow, Genevieve—
B Natural.

Joe: "Cant you give me any proof
that you really love me and want
to marry me?"

Betty: "Well, I found out that my
engagement ring was cut glass and
haven't ever said anything about it."

Mullen (to Ransom)—Would you
mind compelling me to move on, of-
ficer, I've been waiting here for half
an hour and she doesn't show up?

If a body spy a body
Blushing in the face
When looking at his timepiece,
There's a woman in the case.

A fellow who rooms by himself is a
monarch of all he surveys, but he
doesn't survey much.

Young Fellows

Snappy suits

White flannel trousers

The newest in straw hats

Novelties in neckwear

M. H. Shepard

The Corner Clothier

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